

Private Parts

Rob Mack

Since the Acorn will not publish again until Monday, November 1st, I feel the obligation to clue you into what may be the scariest event of next week's Halloween weekend. The Social Committee, in an unprecedented attempt to appeal to all the insomniacs, voyeurs, fetishists and other manner of kinky people on the campus, is presenting the bizarre 1973 release *Private Parts*. The film, a kind of Marquis de Sade version of *Grand Hotel*, is a smoldering trip into the world of sexual ambiguity, leather freak ministers, hermaphrodites, dirty old ladies, transvestites and weird Auntie Polly's weird hotel filled with a growing list of corpses. Something for everyone, as you can see.

Since I feel that *Private Parts* is a film which is beyond my own personal critical realm, I take pleasure in presenting the viewpoints of several of my more advanced fellow critics:

"You must see *Private Parts* to believe it! Nightmarish, scary, kooky and erotic, this film, with the title of the year, belongs in the top echelon of sophisticated terror fantasy."

—Norma Stoop, *After Dark*

"The movie is rather delirious camp, wonderfully photographed by Andrew Davis and directed by Paul Bartel with the fervor of a carnival barker at a freak show."

—Jay Cocks, *Time*

"To call *Private Parts* tasteless would be a compliment."

—Daphne Davis, *Women's Wear Daily*

"Don't see it on a full stomach."

—Rex Reed, *N.Y. Daily News*

"A young girl, innocent, yet wickedly interested in sex, peeping, and petty thievery, is played with an excellent flair for subtle overtones by Ayn Ruymen. Her aunt is herself a fine example of pity and perverse in tandem. For the rest, they are so far out that there's really no accurate standard for comparison."

—Archer Winston, *N.Y. Post*

"Quite funny if you can forget most of what you've learned about good taste."

—John Crittenden, *Bergen Record*

"*Private Parts* literally scared the shit out of me."

—Andrew Sarris, *Village Voice*

That's about the best I can do in the way of variety. In my opinion, all the opinions are accurate: *Private Parts* is funny, flamboyant, revolting, intelligent — in short, quite difficult to pin down into one adjective phrase, except possibly to see that it is, to quote myself, "Beyond belief." *Private Parts* will be shown on Friday at 9:00 and 11:00 in Commons 102; Saturday at 9:00 only in UC 107; and Sunday, Halloween night, at 11:00 only in UC 107.

As an added attraction, WERD has chosen to present the spooky *Little Shop of Horrors*. It will be shown at 11:00 on Saturday night in UC 107.



FILMS IN THE AREA

The following films will be in the Drew Area through next Wednesday. For further information, please call the theatre.

Chatham Cinema, in the Hickory Square Mall, 822-1550. *The Ritz*, directed by Richard Lester of *A Hard Day's Night* and *The Three Musketeers* fame and starring Rita Moreno, Jack Weston, Jerry Stiller and Kaye Ballard.

Community Theatre, South Street, Morristown, 538-2020. \$1., \$1.50 weekends. An a) interesting b) dull c) cute-but-dumb (circle one) double feature: *Linda Lovelace For President* and Xaviera Hollander in *My Pleasure Is My Business*. Don't get too thrilled — both are R-rated.

Jersey Theatre, 34 Washington Street, Morristown, 539-1414. One last chance to see Jack Nicholson and Louise Fletcher in Milos Forman's *One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest*, Academy Award winners all; and, strangely enough, *Lenny*, which you could instead see here this weekend.

Madison Theatre, 14 Lincoln Place, 377-0600. \$1., \$1.50 weekends. O.K. kids, if you must: the X-rated version of *Alice in Wonderland*, which is strictly soft-core and for the soft-headed. A true rip-off, in all senses of the phrases.

Morris County Mall Cinemas 1 & 2, Ridgedale Avenue, Cedar Knolls, 539-7966. *Return of the Pink Panther*, starring Peter Sellers, and *The Sunshine Boys*, with Walter Matthau and George Burns; and the eleventh week of Mel Brook's *Silent Movie*

"The Runner Stumbles"

by Tom Reiff

"The Runner Stumbles", a new play by Milan Stitt, at the Little Theatre on West 44th Street in New York City, is a melodrama, which makes it rather unique. There are very few melodramas on Broadway today. Many people consider melodrama to be a relic of the late eighteen and early nineteen hundreds, a form of drama that is incapable of having any relevant meaning. "The Runner Stumbles" proves this is not so.

The plot is the story of a priest, who, after having a fight with his bishop, is relegated to a backwoods parish. He and the two nuns also assigned there provide a parochial education for the small community. However, both nuns become ill, and so the bishop temporarily assigns another nun to help teach. The priest and the nun fall in love, but neither can admit it, both being, or trying to be, true to their religion. The truth will out, however, and so it does; the priest responds by leaving town, but he is brought back four years later by the sheriff on charges of murdering the nun. I'll not tell you if he really did, because the ending is so shocking and surprising that it should really be seen.

Tensions and emotions rise as both the priest and the nun slowly come face-to-face with the realization that they love each other, and that they must make a choice between their love and their religion. The priest also comes to realize that he is capable of love, an emotion of which he thought himself devoid. The extent to which the church controls the life of its clergy is also examined in the play. There is a good deal of yelling and sobbing, but it is all to a point, and never is out of place. There are some highly emotional scenes, as when the nun tells the priest in no uncertain terms and at the top of her voice that he is not human. The priest's only response is to take a knife and cut open his palm, to show that he does bleed.

The cast is, as I expected, very good, with the possible exception of Morrie Piersol, who plays the court bailiff. His role is a small one, but even so, it lacks depth and realism. Stephen Joyce plays the priest, and Nancy Donohue the nun, and both characterize their roles well. The set is stark, with a plain backdrop and only two desks and several chairs, but it serves well to suggest a courtroom, a parish, and the priest's study.

The production makes for an interesting

and sobering evening, and an enjoyable one. Melodrama though it is, this play will still start you thinking, if you have a chance over this long weekend, see *The Runner Stumbles*; unfortunately, it is closing in two weeks, so all those who wish to see it should plan to see it right away.

WERD SPOTLIGHT

This week's WERD Spotlight shines on Matt Adams, who hosts "Music World" on Mondays from 7:30 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. Matt has an extensive background in dealing with people and the broadcasting scene as he is both an ordained minister and licensed D.J. Matt has worked on WLJB which is now WBLS. Matt's congregation is located in New York City, where he travels each week from Drew.

Having this diverse background, Matt tries to reach out to his listeners through the message of Gospel music. Matt also keeps his show "informative as well as inspirational" by talking about the background of prominent Gospel singers such as James Cleveland and others. Matt insists "that a radio person should have a personality", and anyone who has ever tuned him in will agree that he certainly has a charismatic personality. Of WERD, Matt states, "the radio station has potential for not only broadcasting but creativity". Matt plans to add his own touch of creativity by hosting an interview on controversial topics and people called "Reflections", which will be aired later this semester.

Matt's style is both intriguing and entertaining, so don't forget to tune him in on Mondays at 7:30 a.m. to 9:30 a.m.

Next week the D.J. in the spotlight will be Program Director, Jeff Zaloom.

**PIN BALL
TOURNAMENT
Coming Up!
Watch for details!**

Show it and save.

Now your I.D. can get you out of the cafeteria line and save you money at EMERSONS Ltd.

Show your I.D. card when ordering and save a dollar on any of our delicious dinners. Plus, you get all of the great Emersons entree extras—the famous endless salad bar, fresh loaves of bread and your choice of baked potato, French fries or rice. And dinners start at \$4.25.

Now for a limited time, your valid student I.D. is worth **\$1.00 off** money at Emersons.



Valid at these addresses only. Good for dinner Sunday thru Thursday.

EMERSONS Ltd.
THE PRACTICAL PLACE TO FEAST.

Parsippany—Rt. 46 (Arlington Plaza) 334-8741